

Amusements and Meetings Co-Night.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—“Othello the Moor of Venice.”
THEATRE DES FOLIES.—“Les Femmes de Paris.”
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twenty pages closely printed, and all the important papers are given from the authors' own manuscripts. It will be sent to any address, postpaid, on receipt of 15 cents. The usual discount to the trade.

Mr. Cooper's replies to the questions asked in THE TRIBUNE yesterday, concerning his connection with the corrupt cipher dispatches, are clear, comprehensive and entirely satisfactory. He does better at an interview than in writing a card. Mrs. Coyle's card on the same subject is an astonishing addition to the cipher literature. It will not shake Mr. Cooper's word, but, nevertheless, it provokes a good many curious questions about other people.

The greatest interest will be taken in the Congressional elections to-day. Men who care for quiet in politics and business prosperity, men who care for the public faith and for honest money, men who care for honest and reasonably economical government, will spare no efforts to secure the election of proper Representatives. Whatever else may be neglected or sacrificed, there should be nothing neglected and no risk taken in respect to any Congressional district. There will be, at the very best, quite enough of repudiators, inflationists, attorneys for Southern claims and jobbers, and revolutionists, in the next Congress. Not another man should be added to that mischievous force, if honest voters can prevent.

The case of George Smith illustrates the disagreeable consequences which may attend one of the methods of celebrating the glorious Fourth. Mr. Smith did honor to the anniversary by getting very drunk, and encountering a citizen by the name of Geoghegan, who was no less patriotic and quite as drunk, was found after the interview with a fractured skull. After two months in the hospital Smith was discharged and Geoghegan was released. Now Smith, suddenly and in the most malicious manner, dies, and Geoghegan is arrested for a murder which he was four months to a day in committing. There is a lesson in these facts which the other Smiths and Geoghegans might learn, but they are not likely to improve the opportunity.

The indications continue very strong that the military party in India is determined to force hostilities on the Amerer. A fortnight ago Shere Ali's "unsatisfactory" answer was received in British India, and was known immediately in England. On Thursday last the British Cabinet decided, after a long session, to give the Amerer another chance. This decision was telegraphed to India, and on Saturday the Afghan commander in the Khyber Pass was handed an ultimatum, to which he is expected to reply by the 20th instant, on pain of a British invasion. This conduct singularly coincides with Lord Lytton's discourteous message to the Amerer, and the report of a pretended insult which was circulated with the approval of the Anglo-Indian Government. The criminality of the whole affair is rendered stronger by the indifference with which the Beaconsfield Government treats the arguments put forward by Lord Laurence, who, writing from an experience of more than twenty years in India, declares that the conquest of Afghanistan would increase the insecurity of British India, and entail heavy burdens on the public treasury.

Further inquiry ought to convince the London journal which complains so bitterly of the untimeliness of our fishery dispute, that it is wrong in assuming that this Nation is taking advantage of England's difficulties to secure redress for its grievances. The outrages in question took place in January; in March, Mr. Welsh brought them under the notice of the British Government, and requested explanations. Lord Salisbury referred the matter to a Captain Sullivan, who apparently took the matter leisurely, since it was not until August 24 that the British Foreign Minister handed Mr. Welsh that naval officer's report. If Lord Salisbury had then disavowed the acts of the Newfoundland Legislature, and promised to uphold the Washington Treaty, the dispute would have practically ended. As he did not see fit to do so, Mr. Ewart's dispatch of September 28 followed in due course, being sent about the same time as his dispatch on the Halifax award, which refers to a judgment of \$5,500,000 due as early as the 24th of this month. If, therefore, there has been delay, it is traceable to the red-tapeism of the British Government, not to any intention of our Government to wait until Lord Salisbury provoked a quarrel with the Amerer, or places his country on bad terms with Russia. Whatever turn European affairs may take, this country will not fail to assert its rights and duly maintain them.

THE VOICE OF NEW-YORK.

For what shall I declare? For immediate steps backward from specie payment? For the beginning of inflation, whose end no man can foresee? For a craven surrender to the reckless demands of ignorant men whom demagogues have led astray? For an objectless submission to the Solid South? For a Rebel claim and a grand grabbag charge upon the National Treasury? For a Democratic President with a Rebel cabinet? For the new method of getting the Presidency by shameful intrigue, by bribery, by terrorism, with shot-guns and cipher dispatches? No! Let it ring out for honesty in all things; for an honest currency and an honest perseverance in the wise policy of resumption; for an honest payment of the public debt; for honest elections and honest campaigns. Let it denounce, with all its power, the surrender of the Democratic party, in the East as well as in the West, to schemes of National dishonor; its secret projects to despoil the North that the South may be enriched; its wicked plots, first to capture the Presidency by force of arms, then to buy it like so much merchandise.

The whole country is listening for the voice of New-York. Let it ring out, then, so that all the Union may hear!

VOTE TO PRESERVE THE NATION'S CREDIT.

The great contest which culminates to-day may determine the future of the Republic for many years. When a nation dishonors itself and destroys its credit, though the fatal act may be done in an instant, through sudden impulse or momentary weakness, the consequences last for centuries. Generation after generation may toil in vain to recover the credit, the security of capital, the steady growth of industry, and the advancing prosperity, which a single act of criminal weakness may forfeit. It rests with voters of this country to guard the public faith, and the vast commercial and industrial interests which depend thereon. Blind votes to-day will not end in robbery of bondholders, if that results. For broken public faith

means ruined industry; it means withdrawal of capital to more honest lands; it means bankruptcy of savings banks and loss to millions of depositors; it means ruin to banks and prostration of all commerce; it means the closing of mines, mills and workshops by the hundred in every part of the land. Any other fate, no matter what, the Nation can better afford than destruction of its honor. The tramp of invading armies, the destruction of towns and railways and public works and private property in the track of advancing hosts, would leave behind a wreck less terrible than the dishonor of the Nation and the consequent overthrow of industry and trade.

It is to the honor of the Republican party that it has bravely resisted the movement for inflation and repudiation. When the election in Maine warned intelligent and conservative men that the foes of the public faith were powerful and dangerous, there was a swift change in public opinion. Instinctively, thousands who had been playing with the Greenback party dropped it, as if, while inspecting a grotesque and curious toy, they had found a deadly adder concealed within. At once, thousands who had leaned toward the Democratic party abandoned it. They saw that the only hope of maintaining the public faith, or defending the Nation's industry and commerce from incalculable losses, was in upholding the Republican party. The Republican leaders were aroused to their duty. A brave and manly fight for hard money and public faith was made in Ohio, and was rewarded with victory. The battle has been squarely joined in Massachusetts, Connecticut, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania and New-York, and there is every prospect of a triumph. But every man who cares for the welfare and the honor of the country should give to the good cause this day not only his vote but his best efforts. Make this the Waterloo of repudiation!

VOTE AGAINST CIVIL WAR.

Every vote cast this year for a Democratic candidate for Congress may be a vote for civil war. For Democratic success in the elections might encourage the revolutionary schemes which were thrust aside at the last session of Congress through fear of public disapproval. It will make hold the unscrupulous men who have plotted to oust President Hayes. The whole army of Democratic office seekers, who hounded on their representatives last Winter to begin an investigation, in the hope of finding some excuse for disturbing the President's title, will appear at Washington again. Desperate and reckless leaders will again bring these schemes before the House, and tempt Democratic members with the idea that fit offices may be secured by electing them.

The country has not forgotten the prostration of industry which lasted for months, in consequence of the revolutionary movements last Winter. Uncertainty rested like a nightmare upon all business. Men did not dare to invest; to buy, to sell, or to employ labor; many millions were lost by the stagnation of commerce; many thousand workmen were kept out of employment. All this because the country had encouraged Democratic partisans by its votes. If more trouble and worse trouble of the same sort is wanted next Winter, the short way to get it is to reward Democratic disturbers of the peace by electing Democratic candidates for Congress.

THE CONGRESSIONAL OUTLOOK.

There is hope, and good reason for hope, as to the next Congress, if all Republicans and hard-money Democrats do their duty this year. From almost every quarter the tidings are encouraging. At the South, a considerable loss of Republican members has been expected, in consequence of Southern solidarity and its peculiar methods. But there are hopeful reports of late date from one district in South Carolina, one in Alabama and two in Louisiana. In Tennessee there is a probability of the election of one, and a possibility of two Republican members. Virginia and North Carolina send hopeful advices as to one district in each. Kentucky reports an excellent prospect for the Republicans in two districts. In Missouri, where the prospect has been unfavorable until very recently, the Republican Committee now claim that the Greenback movement has so demoralized the Democrats that there will be as many Republican members elected as there are in the present Congress. In short, while the Republicans have at times feared that they would not save more than six districts, if so many, in all the Southern States, the later reports give hope of twelve or more.

At the West, also, the prospects are now described as encouraging. The advices from Illinois promise a gain of three, and possibly of four members. A gain of one or more in Wisconsin and of one in Michigan is considered probable. The fraud by which a Democrat was seated though a Republican was elected, though it gave to the Democrats one vote from California which they did not need, may not improbably cost them a loss of two votes from that State which they will need. In Maryland, too, there is a prospect of the gain of one member. Massachusetts, it is hoped, will show its appreciation of the shameful outrage perpetrated in the seating of Dean by electing a straight Republican delegation. There remain the States of New-York, Connecticut, New-Jersey and Pennsylvania, in which Republican gains are assured. The only question is how large those gains will be.

But it is the duty of every voter in those States to remember that their election of Congressmen to-day may turn the scale in the next House. These States elect seventy-one members. Of these, thirty-three are now Democrats. The Republicans can, if they will, gain nearly or quite fifteen members in these three States. But gains not as large may suffice, if reports from other quarters do not prove too hopeful, to turn the scale, and secure a Republican majority. This at least is plain. No Republican voter has a right to throw away his vote to-day in the gratification of any personal feeling, or in promoting the success of candidates for any other offices. Upon the next Congress may depend the peace of the country, and its prosperity for many years to come.

THE PERIL OF "LARRY" JEROME.

How slowly we learn! Here within a few years we have seen some of our finest humorists taken by admiring constituencies, between jokes, as it were, and swung bodily into Congress. And what has been the result? The fact is notorious, and we hazard nothing in the assertion that they have become statesmen; mere statesmen, we might say. Consider Samuel Cox! Contemplate for a moment Proctor Knott! Reflect briefly upon the career of Henry Watterson! Could there be a more melancholy array of sad examples? And yet these all were funny once. The pages of THE CONGRESSIONAL RECORD and GLOBE would fairly bubble with parenthetical "Laughter!" "Great

laughter!" and "Renewed laughter!" whenever Mr. Cox's speeches were reported; and as for Proctor Knott, his great Duluth speech rolled him on the wave of a nation's guffaw to the fore-front of American humorists. But that was when they were in a minority. In a fit of mental aberration, which, let us hope, is only temporary, the people surrounded these genial jokers with a Democratic majority. Then vast responsibilities lighted on them heavily, and the solemn brood of care kept them constant company. Thereafter, for them there were no more hand-springs in the air and somersaults in the sawdust, and cheery "Here we are, my masters!" Doled were the cap and bells, gone the merry quip and jest; the genial humorists had been metamorphosed into statesmen. They came in like Atlas, with worlds upon their bent shoulders; weighed down with great affairs—interests of territory, cares of state, the support of dignity, the responsibility of voting appropriations, and the depressing consciousness that the Muse of History waited on them ever with her corps of stenographers and plates of brass, while Fame held over them her constant camera. Lost humorists! Fresh statesmen! A melancholy sight. And then Kentucky madly plucked up her merry journalist and tossed him in between the acts. Fatal experiment! He turned statesman in the air and was spouting the highest of high tragedy before he struck the sawdust. In the twinkling of an eye the low comedian had become a raving, gibbering statesman, clamoring for a hundred thousand men and demanding possession of the White House. And then these three lost humorists set up a wail and all howled "Fraud!" together. There has been no sadder spectacle in an American Congress. Watterson was there only a little while, but he hasn't got over it yet.

And now so slow are we at learning these lessons of experience, that we are sitting calmly by while John Kelly and Tammany Hall are endeavoring to repeat the ghastly experiment of firing one of our most genial humorists into a Congress whose atmosphere has already proved fatal to at least three of a kind. The victim is "Larry" Jerome. They have disguised him as "Lawrence R.," under which name—solemnizing in itself—they are running him for Congress in the VIIIth District. It is hardly necessary to say, in the light of what has befallen every Democratic humorist who has been wasted upon Congress, that Mr. Jerome is placed by this action of John Kelly in probably the most perilous position of his life. For the chances are more than ten to one that if he should be elected, and go to Washington, he would never return to us as a humorist. It is an even thing that he would break out with statesmanship in the interval before the meeting of Congress, and begin to be serious and sad and to take things to heart and discuss appropriations and taxes with warmth and vigor, and forget his little joke and lose the twinkle of his eye, and become, in short, a statesman. Is it not criminal trifling with the dearest interests of New-York society for Mr. John Kelly to seize "Larry" Jerome from the dinner-table which look to him to be kept always in a roar, from the social life which he so ornaments and adorns, and to thrust him into Congress and make a statesman of him? If Mr. Kelly had made a Sachem, or a Sagamore, or even a Winkleskia of him, we could have borne it with some philosophy. We might have borne to see him at the head of a torch-light procession, wearing a "plug" hat and bearing laboriously a large transparency inscribed "Reform!"—and that would be a spectacle to thrill Broadway from the Battery to Twenty-third-st.—for from such diversions his natural flow of spirits would furnish hope of recovery. But to plunge him into Congress and overwhelm him with the dreadful sense of being in the majority and responsible for legislation, and see him stiffen into a statesman while the juices dry up in him—this is too, too much. It must not be.

The duty of the voters in the VIIIth District is plain. They must rescue "Larry" Jerome from the statesman's doom. Already he is somewhat under the spell. He begins to meditate on the condition of the down-trodden and oppressed; he mitigates the miseries of the unfortunate voter with current funds; he alleviates with the greenback the distress of the repeater, and with beer he assuages the thirst of the dry. He begins to think of himself as the Poor Man's Friend from away back, and to devise plans for the amelioration of the race. The fate of Cox, Knott and Watterson creeps slowly toward him. He must be saved from it if possible. There are statesmen enough already, without sacrificing "Larry" Jerome. Society needs him here. Congress can get along without him. See to it, voters of the VIIIth District, that "Larry" Jerome is kept at home, and not wasted on the XLVth Congress.

A CONFESSION OF GUILT.

The first chapter of translated cipher dispatches was published on the 8th of October. A month has passed. Not one of the many persons implicated in crime by that publication has dared to commence legal proceedings, either to establish his own innocence or to bring a penalty upon THE TRIBUNE. There is no question but that the charges made, if not essentially true, were grossly libelous. Many men of prominence were implicated; for, if the dispatches were genuine and correctly translated, they must have known of an infamous criminal conspiracy, advised it, aided it, and urged it, or made themselves accomplices by concealing it. Not one of the persons thus accused has ventured to ask vindication, even from a Democratic court in this Democratic city. Does anybody believe that these men do not want the exoneration which success in such a suit would give? They have taken infinite pains to publish ingenious evasions, but unsworn denials are cheap. If any one of them was able to deny under oath that the important dispatches alleged to have been sent or received by him were so sent or received, does anyone believe that he would not have rushed into the courts at once? Had the dispatches not been genuine, had any important one of them been forged or falsely translated, the person thereby affected would instantly have gone before a court, and held THE TRIBUNE responsible for that dispatch alone. The coparceners knew that one such suit would serve as an arrest of public judgment. It would have raised a doubt as to the genuineness or correct translation of other dispatches. All the other conspirators, however guilty, would have sheltered themselves for a time behind one such suit, if either of the parties implicated could have commenced one with safety. Had THE TRIBUNE been imposed upon as to any important dispatch, or had its translation been in any material respect erroneous, is it not absolutely certain that a suit would have been commenced at once?

It is three weeks since Mr. Smith M.

Weed, of New-York, and other prominent Democrats, were either justly accused of more or less participation in the schemes to capture the vote of South Carolina, or grossly slandered. If a single false charge was made, either intentionally or by THE TRIBUNE's having been deceived as to the genuineness of any important dispatch or by any material error in translation, it is very certain that the matter would not have slept three weeks without an appeal to the courts. Finally, these two publications brought home a great crime to the door of No. 15 Gramercy Park, and caused in the minds of all intelligent readers a very strong impression that Mr. Tilden himself could not have been ignorant of the transactions between his most intimate friends and confidential agents at the South, and his nephew and confidential secretary in his own house. If publications necessarily creating so strong an impression against him were not injuries for which he could seek redress in person, it would at least have been his first desire to break their force by inducing some one of his agents to attack the genuineness of some one of the dispatches, or the correctness of the translation given. But Mr. Tilden, also, has confined himself to a denial not sustained by an oath. His nephew has not even ventured to deny anything. His agents, while denying unimportant scraps, have not dared to dispute either the genuineness of the cipher dispatches published or the essential correctness of the translations, but have confessed that in many most important respects the story told was true. We submit that they have thereby confessed the genuineness of all the important dispatches published, and the correctness of the translations in every material respect.

That is not the end, though the case might rest if only the character of individuals was concerned. No enemy can possibly wish to place Mr. Tilden in a worse position than that in which his own card and his continued intimacy with Mr. Pelton place him. But the men who do not venture, even in unsworn statements, to dispute the genuineness of dispatches published, or the correctness of translations given, and who have been giving to this day the best possible proof that they have no ground of complaint in the matter, will next be required to state, under oath, what they know about it. If they then deny, either the genuineness of any important dispatch, or the correctness of the translation given, it will quickly be made to appear whether they are or are not guilty of perjury. In the meanwhile, it is not at all surprising that, knowing what they know, they commence no suits for their vindication.

If we have heard once we have heard a thousand times what Governor Seymour is among the last to say, that the underlying causes of the evils which afflict New-York are mainly due to the lack of self-reliance on the part of its wealthiest citizens. To have "nothing to do with politics" shows a false and ignorant conception of one's own interests. This "affected contempt for public affairs" brings with it its own penalties in the form of enormous taxes upon depreciated property. There is nothing novel about this view of the matter, but to-day, of all days in the year, it may be worth while to recall it. Any vote is, in the long run, if cast honestly, better than no vote at all; for an honest man, who can neither be bribed nor bamboozled, to act with any party, is better than for him to act with no party. At any rate he makes his influence felt, which he would fail to do by staying at home and not voting at all.

The Literary World will take a new form after the first of January and double the frequency of its issues, appearing once a fortnight instead of once a month. This change is an indication of prosperity which will be observed with general satisfaction. The paper has done well the work which it undertakes to do, giving us an excellent summary and review of domestic and foreign publications, and presenting upon the whole the best account of current literature to be found in any American journal specially devoted to such topics. It supplies us with what is found in very few critical publications, namely, an intelligent account of the character and contents of the books it notices; and its comments, never acrid, are commendably frank. Its many friends will be pleased with the new arrangement by which this welcome and fair-minded visitor will show itself often.

The bilious element in politics is too well known to need discussion; but a certain candidate in a certain ward of the city goes a little too far when he announces by placard that if he is elected so many kegs of lager will be given away at a saloon designated. There is a savor of bribery in this of a very mean sort, and it would be highly satisfactory to find this person running a good deal behind his ticket. If a voter must sell out his political soul, so to speak, he ought not to do it for such a meager of barley pottage. A candidate who has no better argument to offer to voters than a free drink all around must have a low opinion of their intelligence—that goes without saying. If votes are to be sold they ought to be worth more than a quarter of a dollar, more or less; and that is about the extent of this liberal person's offer.

The National lottery will attain rather dangerous proportions if it is finally decided to increase the number of tickets to 12,000,000, and to prolong the public suspense until December. The Exhibition authorities began this enterprise by purchasing a great many exhibits, which they proposed to distribute by public lottery. The tickets being placed at a price (18.2 cents), rich and poor invested readily,